









# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

There is no intercourse, angel or mortal, between man and God, for man can speak and God hear each for himself. He requires no advocate to plead for men who need not pray by attorney. Each soul stands close to the Omnipotent power, there is inspiration from God. Thus God may feel his beautiful Presence, here, in the presence of the All Father, and get Truth as first-hand from its Author. Well, righteousness and love are the Spirit of God in the soul of man; wherever these are, and just in proportion to them, there is inspiration from God. Thus God is the author of confusion, but of concord; of lack and knowledge, and remission, and reason, and the same tale and so legitimate and confirm one another.

Friends, when e'er the spirit yearns For the good it may discern, From its peaceful wing, From our Father, God, it brings Messengers of truth and right, Glorious as the morning light, To the mourner, bowed with grief, It will bring the wished relief; To the care-worn and oppressed, It will bring the needed rest. Though the flesh be seamed and torn, And the Crown of Thorns is worn, On the spirit's lightning track Cometh inspiration back. God's pure love to us is given, Thus uniting earth and heaven. Bright the arch that spans the sky, With prismatic colors dyed, To each tiny drop 'tis given To reflect the rays of Heaven. Thus from the universe of souls, God's reflected from the whole.

The Business Committee reported a series of resolutions, which were accepted for general reference and discussion. The balance of the morning and afternoon sessions were spent in discussions and addresses upon the principles maintained in the series of resolutions. Among the speakers were Samuel Myers, J. H. Toukey, D. M. F. Brown, Wm. Holliday, Dr. A. Brooks, Emma Hill, John Holliday, Isaac Tinscott, William Patterson, J. H. Gould, Jonathan and Hannah Thomas, Edward Longshore, Eliza Morris, Sarah Garrison, Eliza Johnson, Eliza Barnaby, C. Whitaker, Zenas Edwards, Emma Fawcett, Ann Hamilton, Lewis Morgan, James Edwin and others.

During the whole of the day and evening the house was insufficient to hold the people who desired to attend the meeting—to listen and to participate in its discussions—and the need was felt of a larger house in which to hold our meetings.

On Sunday evening, the 17th inst., at 10 o'clock, an attack was made upon the U. S. Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, by a small band of white and black men, numbering not more than twenty, or twenty-five persons. The surprise produced by their attack was so great that they gained possession of the building, and retained as prisoners such of the officers and workmen of the establishment as they could lay hands on. The telegraph wires were cut, and the railroad trains stopped; and the whole scene was so quiet, that it did not arouse the inhabitants of the village, who awoke to find that every avenue of escape from their town was guarded, and that they were prisoners.

As soon as these facts were known, the region around was wild with excitement. Intelligence was transmitted to the State and National authorities, and troops were immediately dispatched to the scene of outbreak for the restoration and preservation of order. On Monday, the army in which the insurgents—as they are called—had entrenched themselves was stormed, and they mostly killed or taken prisoners. Quite a number of persons who were connected with them, though not of the party at the Arsenal are reported to have deserted themselves in the mountains, while a considerable body, it is affirmed, have marched into Pennsylvania. The facts of the inhabitants have probably exaggerated the number engaged in the enterprise, and being able to find no way, they feel it necessary to resort in some way for the whereabouts of the others.

The leader, who is said to be Captain John Brown, of Ossawatimie, was dangerously, if not mortally wounded, and his son is reported to have been killed. Capt. Brown, first appeared in that neighborhood more than a year ago under the name of Smith, and he declares that his intentions were to liberate the slaves. The movement was certainly a bold one, but it failed, and with the fact of its failure to aid them in their convulsions, many will pronounce it ill-judged or premature, who, had it succeeded, would have pointed to it as eminently judicious and wise.

Abolitionists have long been struggling for the peaceful overthrow of American slavery, and unless the system is thus destroyed, it will, it must go down in blood. Being a violation of God's moral government, it is doomed to perish. It is vain that tyrants seek to eternalize the institution: the day of its destruction will arrive sooner or later, and will be unto those who press free and full the measure of the Lord's agony. The continuance of slavery will but deepen the terrors of its retribution; and if its free are to be quenched in the blood of the despot, with what tremendous force will come rolling down through the years of time the thrilling declaration of Thomas Jefferson, "that to secure a contented and happy people, we must take care that the oppressed be not oppressed."

Each hater of slavery must labor for its overthrow, in the way which seems to him best—asserting his own convictions of right, and wielding his own weapons for its destruction. We admire the love of freedom which made glorious the martyrdom of a Warren, and which hallowed the spot upon which he fell; but in saying this, we do not wish to be understood as endorsing the deeds by which he made manifest the love of freedom without. To him, doubtless, they seemed the proper exponent of his faith; to us, they appear as palpable violations of the Christian principle of peace. The world does not so regard them; this nation does not so esteem them; and General Joseph Warren is to-day honored, not only for his love of liberty, but for his deeds at Bunker Hill, which the nation stamps with its approval. Captain John Brown was as true a patriot as was General Joseph Warren, and liberty was as much the aim and end of his life as it was that of the youthful hero of the Massachusetts colony. His resistance to the pro-slavery government of the United States—though unsuccessful—is as much to be applauded as was Warren's opposition to the government of George III., and his capture at Harper's Ferry as much to be deplored as the fall of Warren at Bunker Hill. Posterity will do these both justice, and the names of Warren and of Brown will be remembered as those of liberty's most heroic warriors.

From a private letter just received, we learn that Parker Pillsbury held a meeting there, in the Old Fallow's Hall on Sunday last. A thronged assembly by a deeply interested auditory well repaid the speaker for his labors. The people appeared hungry for anti-slavery food; and although the meeting was continued till a late hour, they were still unsatisfied, and earnestly demanded that a convention be held there at an early day, which convention should be accordingly appointed.

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

tyre, and Bunker Hill and Harper's Ferry will be associated together as memorable fields upon which these noble souls of freedom, sealed with their blood, their devotion to the cause of human rights.

Southey's "Battle of Blenheim," which will be found on our 4th page, is an excellent illustration of the paucity of benefits attendant upon victories of that kind. Below will be found an impressive account of the recent political victory achieved in Ohio, and we assure our readers we shall not feel disturbed by their criticisms, even though they should say "it contains more truth than poetry."

Resolved, That the proceedings of the meeting be offered for publication in the Anti-Slavery Bugle, in the Cleveland Agitator and such other papers as will publish them.

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to the proprietors of this House, for its use by the meeting.

One of the clerks announced that all the business before them was now disposed of—but that he felt too much thankfulness toward those, over whom he had been called to preside, not to express his gratification at the cheerfulness with which each one had contributed to make this one of the most harmonious yearly meetings which we had yet held.

The kind and courteous bearing of all who had participated in the proceedings of the meeting demonstrates the fact, that men and women, having great variety of sentiments can meet and express their opinions freely, without warring the harmony that should prevail. After further remarks by J. H. Toukey and H. M. F. Brown, the meeting adjourned as usual.

RACHEL WHITNEY, } Clerks.  
ISAAC TINSOTT, }

**The Anti-Slavery Bugle.**  
SALEM, OHIO OCTOBER 22, 1859.

The Bugle can be obtained, every Friday, of Isaac Tinscott, at Steer's Book Store on Main street, Salem, Ohio.

FRANCIS ELLEN WATKINS is authorized to obtain subscribers for the Bugle, and to receipt for any monies paid on account of the paper.

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE TO BUGLE,**  
\$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

**THE FRUIT MATURING.**  
By telegraphic despatches and newspaper items we learn that an insurrection among the slaves, who were aided by white men, occurred at Harper's Ferry. While the present excited state of feeling exists in that vicinity, too much credence should not be given to the various flying reports. There are, however, some details which appear reliable, and from which we collate the following brief statement.

On Sunday evening, the 17th inst., at 10 o'clock, an attack was made upon the U. S. Arsenal at Harper's Ferry, by a small band of white and black men, numbering not more than twenty, or twenty-five persons. The surprise produced by their attack was so great that they gained possession of the building, and retained as prisoners such of the officers and workmen of the establishment as they could lay hands on. The telegraph wires were cut, and the railroad trains stopped; and the whole scene was so quiet, that it did not arouse the inhabitants of the village, who awoke to find that every avenue of escape from their town was guarded, and that they were prisoners.

As soon as these facts were known, the region around was wild with excitement. Intelligence was transmitted to the State and National authorities, and troops were immediately dispatched to the scene of outbreak for the restoration and preservation of order. On Monday, the army in which the insurgents—as they are called—had entrenched themselves was stormed, and they mostly killed or taken prisoners. Quite a number of persons who were connected with them, though not of the party at the Arsenal are reported to have deserted themselves in the mountains, while a considerable body, it is affirmed, have marched into Pennsylvania. The facts of the inhabitants have probably exaggerated the number engaged in the enterprise, and being able to find no way, they feel it necessary to resort in some way for the whereabouts of the others.

The leader, who is said to be Captain John Brown, of Ossawatimie, was dangerously, if not mortally wounded, and his son is reported to have been killed. Capt. Brown, first appeared in that neighborhood more than a year ago under the name of Smith, and he declares that his intentions were to liberate the slaves. The movement was certainly a bold one, but it failed, and with the fact of its failure to aid them in their convulsions, many will pronounce it ill-judged or premature, who, had it succeeded, would have pointed to it as eminently judicious and wise.

Abolitionists have long been struggling for the peaceful overthrow of American slavery, and unless the system is thus destroyed, it will, it must go down in blood. Being a violation of God's moral government, it is doomed to perish. It is vain that tyrants seek to eternalize the institution: the day of its destruction will arrive sooner or later, and will be unto those who press free and full the measure of the Lord's agony. The continuance of slavery will but deepen the terrors of its retribution; and if its free are to be quenched in the blood of the despot, with what tremendous force will come rolling down through the years of time the thrilling declaration of Thomas Jefferson, "that to secure a contented and happy people, we must take care that the oppressed be not oppressed."

Each hater of slavery must labor for its overthrow, in the way which seems to him best—asserting his own convictions of right, and wielding his own weapons for its destruction. We admire the love of freedom which made glorious the martyrdom of a Warren, and which hallowed the spot upon which he fell; but in saying this, we do not wish to be understood as endorsing the deeds by which he made manifest the love of freedom without. To him, doubtless, they seemed the proper exponent of his faith; to us, they appear as palpable violations of the Christian principle of peace. The world does not so regard them; this nation does not so esteem them; and General Joseph Warren is to-day honored, not only for his love of liberty, but for his deeds at Bunker Hill, which the nation stamps with its approval. Captain John Brown was as true a patriot as was General Joseph Warren, and liberty was as much the aim and end of his life as it was that of the youthful hero of the Massachusetts colony. His resistance to the pro-slavery government of the United States—though unsuccessful—is as much to be applauded as was Warren's opposition to the government of George III., and his capture at Harper's Ferry as much to be deplored as the fall of Warren at Bunker Hill. Posterity will do these both justice, and the names of Warren and of Brown will be remembered as those of liberty's most heroic warriors.

From a private letter just received, we learn that Parker Pillsbury held a meeting there, in the Old Fallow's Hall on Sunday last. A thronged assembly by a deeply interested auditory well repaid the speaker for his labors. The people appeared hungry for anti-slavery food; and although the meeting was continued till a late hour, they were still unsatisfied, and earnestly demanded that a convention be held there at an early day, which convention should be accordingly appointed.

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in the following language, which occurred in an editorial notice of the murder of Frederick Douglass:—"Thus has fallen the first great martyr to the political principles of the campaign of 1857. We ask the arch traitor to these principles, if, in his old age, and in the sunset of his life, he can feel that his hands are clear of the blood of David C. Broderick."

A statue has been erected in Massachusetts to honor the people that Daniel Webster once lived. No statue nor monument has ever been erected to the memory of John Hancock. Hancock deserves a monument far more than Webster, but he needs it far less.

Col. Torrey, the editor of the Philadelphia Press has received a notification that President Buchanan will commence a suit against him for libel. The objectionable matter is contained in



## Miscellaneous.

## THE BATTLE OF BURNING.

## THE BATTLE OF BURNING.

BY DODDER.

It was a summer evening,  
Old Kasper's work was done,  
And he before his cottage door  
Was sitting in the sun,  
And by him stood the green  
His little grandchild Wilhelmine.  
She saw her brother Peterkin  
Roll something large and round,  
Which he bade her to hold,  
To playing there had found;  
He came to ask what he had found,  
That was so large, and smooth, and round.  
Old Kasper took it from the boy,  
Who stood expectant by;  
And then the old man shook his head,  
And with a natural sigh,  
"This some poor fellow's skull," said he,  
"Who fell in the great victory."  
"I find them in the garden,  
For there's many here about;  
And when I go to plough,  
The ploughshare turns them out;  
For many thousand men," said he,  
"Were slain in that great victory."  
"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"  
Young Peterkin he cried;  
While little Wilhelmine looks up,  
With wonder-waiting eyes;  
"Now tell us all about the war,  
And what they kill'd each other for."  
"It was the English," Kasper cried,  
"Who put the French to rout,  
But what they kill'd each other for,  
I could not well make out.  
But every body said," quoth he,  
"That 'twas a famous victory."  
"My father lived at Blenheim then,  
You further stream had by;  
They burnt his dwelling to the ground,  
And he was forced to fly;  
So with his wife and child he fled,  
Nor had he where to rest his head.  
"With fire and sword the country round  
Was wasted far and wide;  
And many a childing mother then,  
And now-born baby died;  
But things like that, you know must be  
At every famous victory."  
"They say it was a shocking sight  
After the field was won;  
For many thousand bodies here  
Lay rotting in the sun;  
But things like that, you know must be  
After a famous victory."  
"Great praise the Duke of Marlboro' won,  
And our good prince Eugene."  
"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing!"  
Said little Wilhelmine.  
"Nay—nay—my little girl," quoth he,  
"It was a famous victory."  
"And every body praise'd the Duke  
Who this great fight did win."  
"But what good came of it at last?"  
Quoth little Peterkin.  
"Why, that I cannot tell," said he,  
"But 'twas a famous victory."

## MAKING STEEL PENS.

A correspondent of the *Tribune* recently visited Birmingham, England, and thus describes the manufacture of Steel Pens—

Joseph Gillott is celebrated wherever school-boys are known for his steel pens, and his manufactory is well known. Most American school-boys are familiar with that name, and America is one of his greatest customers. The steel comes mostly from Sheffield, in the shape of about three inches wide and is first submitted to a rolling process to reduce it to the required thickness for pens. This is done by boys and men in a sort of basement where dust and grease seem to be abundant. The other rooms are generally airy and spacious, and girls and young women the employees, numbering about 500 in all. The successive steps in the manufacture are very interesting. One machine—and they are all light in construction—cuts the pen from the steel strip, another shapes it with the manufacturer's name, another lends it, another splits the point, and scores of small, boring grinders, from which, by contact with the pen streams of sparks are emitted, are grinding the pen at the point and along the back to give them the spring which is necessary. This is considered the most important operation, the one on which the value of the pen is most dependent. The tempering process comes next. The pen is placed in small metallic boxes, and submitted to an intense heat in a great oven, a glimpse through whose open door reminds one of the event in which Shadrach and his comrades were subjected. They come out as molten as putty. Another application of heat reduces this state, and makes them too brittle for use, while a third, applied in a different form, gives them the temper which the buyer finds them to possess. The process of varnishing is the only one to which they are subjected after being tempered.

We were shown machines which combined several of the operations I have named, but they have not been found to do the work as well, and hence they are used but little. The wages of the operators, of course, vary according to skill, age, and experience, but averaged, were told, between eight and twelve shillings (English) per week. Not a heavy income, when out of this the expense of living has to be deducted.

Mr. Gillott has been engaged in the manufacture of pens about twenty years, and the difference in the price at which he first sold them and at which they are now afforded is a striking instance of the influence of skill, experience, and machinery—and possibly competition also—in cheapening the necessities of life. At first they were sold at 2s 4d per gross; now the same quantity is afforded at 30 pence.

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

It is stated that Col. Fremont has written a letter, declaring that he is not and will not be a Presidential candidate in 1860. He is represented as claiming his better in the following language: "I consented to hold that relation in 1856, against my better judgment and will. But I was assured that those who would rally around me possessed the power essential to my election, and I confess that the 'people,' as it might have been called by Oliver Cromwell, possessed attributes which I could not well resist. But I would not again assume the vexatious mortification, and announce myself as a candidate, if the reward was to be ten thousand presidencies."

## PASSAGES FROM RECENT DISCOVERIES BY THE REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A man's religious connections should be a part of himself, not like a harness which you can take off from the horse and lay it aside for a while and then put it on again when you wish to, but like a man's lungs which you can't take out of the man but he dies.

True religion takes care not only of a man's working life, but also of his leisure and rest. It takes care not only of his solemn hours, but of his mirthful ones. It takes care of the whole man. My children when they are sleeping in their cradles are just as much my children as at other times. Just as much mine in their sports as in their labors. And God is a harder father than we are. We are always like children—we can go on our own or on to our amusements, without feeling that we are doing that which is not worthy of our religion.

There is nothing which hurts the moral tone of the mind more than doing things which go against our conscience, even in immaterial matters.

Don't take your Bible and say, "I don't want to read it, but I suppose I must," nor your hymn book and say, "I don't want to sing, but I guess I had better—don't say, 'I don't want to pray, but I will and keep praying till I do feel like it.' I am in the habit of looking the Savior in my thoughts to some great and noble friend—don't you suppose, if you went to the door of such a friend and said to him, 'I did not want to see you a bit today, but I was afraid you would feel hurt if I did not come, and would treat me accordingly, if that he would say, 'If you don't want to see me, I am sure I don't want to see you,' and do you suppose that God is less delicate to friendship than an earthly friend?

I don't suppose a man would sin unpardonably if he did not read the Bible any for a whole day. I don't believe God sits watching every man, and saying, "There I have not read the Bible for twenty-four hours! Put that down against him!" And we ought not to read the Bible for fear of any such accounting. We carry in the Bible God's sweetest messages of cheer to us. If there is anything noble and delicate and tender anywhere, it is to be found in the Bible. And ought we as to defend such messages as these by a perfunctory reading of them? We should carry them as we carry letters from our dearest friends, and whenever the good calls for us to do so; read them again and again, and if we found that we had forgot a sentence or a word, go back and read it over again, and so get them by heart.

I think the grim, particularly and proud propriety of our eastern manners is very unfavorable to the growth of Christian charity.

Prosperity ought not to build us up of stone—We ought to grow softer, like the fruit beneath its ripening sun.

As gold is found both here and there upon earth, so it is with love in human life. We meet it a little in the hearts of children, and in our households, but it is here and there a scale of gold and a whole continent of dirt.

I hear men say: "The way to love God is to love and do good to our fellow-men, and that is all that is necessary," but I am sure that I cannot want my children to live me in that way. Suppose I should hear my children saying: "Now the way for us to love our father is just to be kind to each other." Well, that would be part of it, no doubt, but don't you suppose there is something in my heart which would cry out: "Love me, too, oh my children!" And it is the glory of God's heart that he wants to be loved himself.

## NOVEL TRADES.

Many years ago, when rice was dear in Eastern China, efforts were made to bring it from Luzon, where it was abundant. At Manila there was, however, passed a singular law, to the effect that no vessel for China should be allowed to land with rice unless it brought to Manila a certain number of cages full of the little "butter birds," well known to ornithologists. The reason for this most eccentric regulation simply was that the rice in Luzon suffered much from locusts, and these locusts were destroyed in great numbers by "butter birds." In our sublime and superior common sense such a law appears trivial. Yet if we could evaluate the vast amount of money annually lost to this country by locusts, caused by the wanton and wicked destruction of birds, it might not seem so very trifling after all. It might be even found to be advantageous to import or raise large quantities of insectivorous birds.

A somewhat similar business is carried on between England and New Zealand. The latter country, at particular seasons, is invaded by armies of caterpillars, which clear off the grain crops as completely as if mowed down by a scythe. With the view of counteracting this plague a natural importation has been made. It is thus noticed by the Southern Cross: "Mr. Brodie has shipped 300 sparrows on board the *Swordfish*, carefully selected from the badgerow in England. The food alone, he informs us, put on board for them cost £18. This sparrow plague has been a long-standing joke in Auckland, but the necessity to farmers of small birds to keep down the grub is admitted on all sides. There is no security in New Zealand against the invasion of myriads of caterpillars, which devastate the crops."

The most singular branch of such traffic is the trade in locusts. On some of the market gardens near London as many as five crops are made in one year, the principal object being, however, to raise the finest possible specimens for high prices. Under such a system of culture signs and other insects are very formidable foes, and to destroy them locusts have been found as useful as to be purchased at high prices. As much as a dollar and a half a dozen is given for full grown lively locusts, which are generally imported from France, where they have also been in use for a long time in an insectivorous way.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

## RESCUE OF A BURIED MINER.

A correspondent from Lanza Plans, Amador county, to the San Joaquin Republican, describes the following amazing rescue:

"One of those excitement-inducing mining camps has just triumphed. Soon after 2 o'clock this afternoon, word was passed that a cave had taken place in the tunnel, and a man was shut in. The warm, sympathetic hearts of the miners were touched, and they gathered in crowds to aid in the possible rescue. But, was the man dead or alive? If not, he would be a great success. Signals were made by tapping upon the rocks with a pick, and they were answered. Then commenced the work of rescuing the man. First, lumber was procured to hold back the superincumbent earth."

which was constantly dropping; then a long iron tube with an anchor bit attached at one end, with which to penetrate the fallen dirt and convey air to him. Some thirty feet from the tunnel was filled with loose sand and gravel, and the tube was too short to reach. It is a hazardous work to labor in a falling drift. The earth overhead often continues to peel off, sometimes in large masses, until an immense dome is arched off several feet in height. The miners also were apprehensive that, if they commenced to move the falling drift, it might be interrupted by further slides. To make sure, a set of hands commenced a side drift, to run at right angles through the solid earth. An exciting race began, stimulated by the double ambition of being first in, and first to rescue a fellow mortal from impending death.

Determined hearts gave vigor to strong arms, and the drifters worked with unparalleled energy. But one could see the pick at a time; and, reeking with sweat and exhausted, he fell back in turn, to give place to his fellow. Six feet per day is the usual task; but here they performed that amount of work in an hour. Signals were occasionally exchanged with the buried man. He was still alive, and they worked on with renewed energy. After five mortal hours, he was reached—alive, safe and sound! Word was passed to the crowd above, and the welkin rang with cheerful and exultant shouts. "Dutch Ned" was a popular character, and the hearts which had been kept intense with alternate fears and hopes, found vent, some in tears, and some in an extravagant demonstration. Ned states that the cave commenced some thirty feet from the spot where he was at work, and left him a space but six or twelve feet. There was water in the tunnel, and some danger from drowning. He threw up a broad bed of gravel, upon which he lay down. The vitality of the air became rapidly exhausted, and he was also in danger of suffocation; a stupor came over him, and he fell asleep. The buried man was aroused by the signals before mentioned, and hope justified the despair which had settled upon him. Just then his candle, which had been burning dimly, went out. He was afraid, he said, it would consume the oxygen of the air, but as long as he lived he wished for light. His great relief when the tube had penetrated, and the fresh air was introduced. Another fear came over him just as they were breaking through, for the earth commenced falling again, and he yet might be buried forever, when escape seemed so near! But the drifters persevered, and both lines broke through almost simultaneously. He was safe!

## COALS OF FIRE ON THE HEAD.

It is easier to extol noble deeds than to perform them, and excellent Christians find it difficult to repress injuries with kindness. But the law of Christ is imperative. "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing, thou shalt hate coal of fire on his head." The following anecdote, which we find in the *Philadelphia Press*, relates to an exercise of Christian forgiveness by a German Seventh Day Baptist, of Philadelphia, a people noted in their early history for their exemplary Christian virtues.

I heard from the lips of Joseph Koenigsmaier, a revolutionary incident, which may well be told with pride by the descendants of this smaller people, as illustrative of the sincerity of their fathers in the religious discipline they professed. At the death of Beisel, (Father Peaceful), which occurred, as I learned from the ancient slab which marks his tomb, on the 6th of July, 1798, Peter Miller, a man of great learning and highly respected by the men of the Revolution, became his successor. A certain Tory by the name of Michael Whittman, who owned several tracts of land near Ephrata, and who had always distinguished himself for very base conduct towards the society of which Miller was now the head, and treason to his country—being brought to trial for the latter offense, was found guilty and condemned by the proper authorities to suffer the prescribed penalty, which were death and the confiscation of his estates.

The confederate deeds for the four properties owned by the Tory Whittman, given under date of March 15, 1790, over the signature of Joseph Read then President of Supreme Executive Council, at Philadelphia, as the writer has seen, is still in an admirably preserved condition. Whittman was sentenced to be hung. No sooner had this been announced than Peter Miller, with motives which they who know experimentally what it is to have their enemies are alone qualified to appreciate, set out on foot to visit Gen. Washington at Philadelphia, for the purpose of interceding for Whittman's life. He had an interview with the General, and stated his petition, but in answer to it was told, with characteristic decision of purpose, that much as Washington esteemed his friendship, the prayer of Miller in behalf of his unfortunate friend Whittman could not be granted. "My friend!" exclaimed Miller, "on the contrary, I have not a worse enemy living than this same Whittman."

"What!" rejoined Washington, "you have walked sixty miles to save the life of your enemy. That, in my judgment, places the matter in a different light; I will grant you his pardon." The pardon was made out and placed in the hands of the disappointed petitioner, who, without losing a moment's time, proceeded on foot to old Chester, fifteen miles distant, where the execution was to take place on the afternoon of that day. Miller arrived at the spot just as Whittman was being conducted to the scaffold, who, seeing the man with his long white friar robe and tall staff in the crowd which had assembled to witness his death, remarked to a by-stander, "There is old Peter Miller; he has walked all the way from Ephrata to have his revenge gratified to-day by seeing me hung."

These words had scarcely been spoken when he was made acquainted with the very different nature of Miller's visit. The criminal's life was spared, and the pleasure of that moment doubtless repaid the good man for the labor of his journey. He must have been past seventy years at the time as he deceased September 26th, 1790, at nearly 87 years of age, and the event which I have related occurred in 1790.

The Kennebec Journal says that a few years since the wife of the then American Minister to England resigned from a friend in New England a box of autograph letters selected for their beauty and rarity of vint. The lady wore them as ornaments, and they attracted much attention and were greatly admired by the English people. Since then they have been in demand there, and every chance package of them are sent over in the steamer.

ONE OF THE "GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS."—Ara M. Young, a "revolutionary" veteran, is still living in Wisconsin county, Vermont, at the extraordinary age of 109 years. His mental faculties are still sound.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.  
Mrs. M. C. K. Arter, Salineville, Ohio.  
Mrs. C. L. Morgan, Sylva, Green Co., Wis.  
Phoebe T. Merritt, Iowa, Michigan.  
Samuel Hayball, Adrian, Michigan.  
Harriet Fuller, Livonia, "  
Isaac N. Hodson, Plymouth, "  
Samuel D. Moore, Ypsilanti, "  
John D. Zimmerman, Union City, Michigan.  
Thos. Fox, McRoy Grove, "  
Phoebe H. Merrill, Battle Creek, "  
Henry Cornwell, Bedford, "  
Abram Powers, Farmington, "  
R. Glasier, Ann Arbor, "  
Thomas O. Heighon, Edinburgh, Ohio.  
Joseph Packett, Winchester, Indiana.  
Wm. Hara, Brighton, Indiana.  
G. L. Gale, Northport, Indiana.  
Wm. Hopkins, Fremont, "  
Elizabeth Morse, Angola, "  
Henry Bowman, Johnston, Barry Co. Mich.  
Daniel Earle, Newton Falls, Ohio.

## GREAT SALE!!!!

## HEATON'S

## SALEM EXCHANGE!!!!

## We have reduced the price of all

## Summer Dress Goods,

## and are offering all SUMMER READY-MADE CLOTHING very low. Now is the time to keep cool by

## AN ENTIRE SUIT FOR \$2.50

## Cotton, Hosiery, Organizes, Jackonets, Brilliante, Summer Silks, &amp;c., &amp;c., .50

## We will sell at prices that cannot fail to induce all who are in want of

## Summer Pantaloonery and Dress Goods!!

## to PURCHASE NOW, Remember the place, at

## J. HEATON'S.

## Salem, July 23, 1859.-af.

## THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY,

## DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, ART, AND POLITICS.

The general approbation of the intelligent reading public, and the increasing circulation of this Magazine, furnish the conductors with ample proof that its aims are appreciated, and that it has met an acknowledged want. The general features which have given the *Atlantic* its popularity hitherto will be carefully preserved and new attractions will be added from time to time. The pages of the *Atlantic* are stereotyped, and back numbers can be supplied.

Terms.—Three dollars per annum, or twenty-five cents a number. Upon the receipt of the subscription price, the Publishers will mail the copy to any part of the United States, prepaid. Subscriptions may begin with either the fifth or any subsequent number. The postage of the "Atlantic" is 36 cents a year if paid.

## CLUBS.

For Ten Dollars the Publishers will send five copies of the *Atlantic* for one year, the subscribers to pay their own postage. Clergymen, Teachers, and Postmasters will receive the work for Two Dollars a year. Booksellers and News-men will obtain the terms by the hundred, etc., upon application to the Publishers.

## PHILLIPS, SAMPSON, AND COMPANY,

## 13, Winter Street, Boston.

## BOARDING HOUSE.

## WILLIAM STILL'S

## Gentle Boarding House,

## No. 832 South Street, below Ninth,

## PHILADELPHIA, PA.

## PHILADELPHIA REFERENCE.

REV. STEPHEN SMITH, REV. W. M. DOUGLASS, REV. JACOB C. WHITE, MR. W. H. RILEY, MR. THOS. J. DUNAY, MR. W. W. WHITNEY, April 2-ly, 52 1/2.

## George W. Manley,

## AM BROT TYPE

## AND PHOTOGRAPH ARTIST,

## SCHILLINGS' BLOCK, MAIN STREET,

## SALEM, OHIO.

## Salem, June 23, 1858.

## MRS. CHURCH,

## Botanic Medicine,

## HIGH STREET, SALEM, OHIO.

## JAMES SMILEY, M. D.

## Office and Residence four doors West of WHITNEY &amp; FIRST STREET, DRUG STORE, South side of Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

## Salem, July 31st, 1858.

## FARQUHAR HOUSE,

## EAST END OF MAIN STREET,

## Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.

## J. Watson, Clerk, W. W. ALLEN, Ag't.

## Pick-Pockets Defeated,

## PATENT MONEY SAFE,

## FORTE MONNAIES OR POCKET BOOKS.

## A PERFECT PROTECTION against accidental loss or pick-pockets. 25 cents will buy this ingenious little article, or \$1.00 an elegant Pocket Book with one attached, post paid.

## DICKINSON &amp; BATE, Patented,

## Hudson, Michigan.

## Jan. 29, 1859.-af.

## The Celebrated Steel Pens, No. 708,

## Manufactured by Joseph Gillott, for sale whole and retail, by

## J. M'MILLAN.

## Salem, 24, 1857.

## AGENTS WANTED.

## To travel and solicit orders for the celebrated Patent Fifteen Dollar Sewing Machine. Salary \$500 per month, with all expenses paid. Address, with stamp,

## I. M. DAGGETT &amp; CO.,

## Boston, Mass.

## BLANK DEEDS, Mortgages, Judgments

## Notes, Executions and Summons for sale

## this Office.

## Hardware! Hardware!

## DANIEL WALTON

Would respectfully inform his friends that he has REMOVED his Hardware Store to the ROOM LATELY OCCUPIED BY J. A. W. MILLER, and is now receiving direct from New York, a large and well selected stock of

## HARDWARE, CUTLERY

Ac., to which he wishes to call the attention of the public generally. Consisting, in part, of Cutlery, Saddlery, Messing and Cooper's Tools, Tins and Pocket Cutlery, Scissors, Shears of various styles; Traces, Hailers, Breast, Log, and Farm

## CHAINS.

Hoop Iron, Steel, Nails, Sash, Window Glass, Shovel and Spades, Files and Rasps, Panel, Ripping, Tenon and Wood Saws.

I have an abundant supply of

## Hardware required in House-Building,

and will put up a bill of goods for those who are building, at the very lowest figures. Extensive

Trunking, a good assortment of the best quality as cheap as can be had anywhere in the County. I have a good Stock of

## WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,

PAINT BRUSHES, GLASS, &c., &c., &c., at the lowest prices.

A full assortment of

## AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Grain Cradles, Forks, Scythes, Hoes, Rakes, Shovels and Spades; also, Locks, Latches, Springs, handbells, Sheep Shears, Coffee Mills, Flax Lays and Lanterns, Curry Combs, and, in fact, every thing in the Hardware line.

Builders, Farmers and others are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock before purchasing, as I am determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Salem, May 21st, 1859.-af.

D. WALTON.

## THOMAS SHARP, DENTIST.

## SALEM IRON WORKS

SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., OHIO.

## SHARP &amp; KING,

## IMPROVED STATIONARY AND PORTABLE

## STEAM ENGINES,